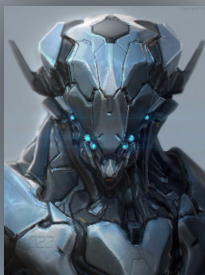




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Chapter 1 by lunar0987

His steel face was creaked with disrepair as the night gleamed in the sand he had been waiting for his charge to finally die when, he saw a glint in the sand. A new battery full, he was the only thing that survived the nuclear winter.

Chapter 2 by -



As he rose, the sand trickled over his armored body. His joints were a bit stiff, but nothing that wouldn't wear off with time.

Now that the world was in shambles, he knew his duty. With only a few of the higher ups still living, he could quickly gain control of the universe. With his strength and magnitude, most anything was possible.

And so he began his journey back to the heart of the city. To seek out the living and to control.

Chapter 3 by Glowly-Druglord



He pressed his metallic fingertips to the side of his helm, praying that the aches to his processor would cease. He remember the humans called these headaches, what caused them had to be much different than humans. But he didn't know what his concerns. The city he could feel it's presence, it was close, there was no water how much his joints hurt, how much the sand grind against his gears. He

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He had to. What else could he do? He was the only that had survived the harsh winter, there was no point to his journey. But his mind urged him forward. *Go, go. Go forth and find the Higher Ups. You must!*

"I cannot," he rumbled to his mind, pulling out a sparking wire from his neck. "I am falling apart. I will have no strength to go on for much longer."

But I must. I will conquer, I have to. There are still some alive and I must show them their new conqueror.

He was so close, the city was in sight, but his body gave a heaving groan and he collapsed. *I cannot just give in. I must keep going!*

Chapter 4 by Skeld



She woke up after the stipulated time was done. The cryogenic chamber that had housed and nourished her body had done it's task successfully. Now she had to do her task. It was not for nothing that her father had calculated all his life the destruction of mankind. He had predicted this, and long story short- She was chosen to continue mankind's story. Now, she was the last human on the planet.

She would need some getting used to weather. So, the best thing would be to get some exercise and start her task of finding another human or maybe even a robot.

She began hiking the nearest hill. Behind her, the city was hopelessly lost. The greenery was gone, replaced by nothing more than grey fumes. Good thing she had a mask on and provisions that will last a literal lifetime. There were dust particles floating in the dense atmosphere, there must have been a sandstorm...

It was a long while before she found him lying on the ground. His processor was busted. He needed a new battery but he would function again. She slumped him on her shoulder and began hiking back. He was surprisingly light for an android. So she named him Feather. All she had to

do now was wait.

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Chapter 5 by Glowly Dragon

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It seemed like an eternity after he felt his body systems flicker back online. But he was not feeling any better, aches bit at his joints, his processor was screaming in agony. But he managed to glean at one thing, he wasn't on the sand anymore. He hurt, that was one thing he was sure about, but he was alive still. A cold hard berth was beneath his broken back, sending his pain receptors a shiver message. He managed to turn his helm slightly to the right, seeing a blurred shape by a workstation. It almost looked like a....human? But that was impossible. They were all dead.

He then recalled the information he downloaded several days ago into his mainframe. There was one human alive, as far as he could recall. He tried to speak, but his vocal processors failed him and he was left making a barely audible noise. The figure turned towards him, a towel in their hands. It came towards him, the faint light illuminating her slender face, her fiery green eyes, the look of compassion on her face. She seemed concerned about him.

He felt like he remembered her from somewhere a long time ago, but he was too achy to recall. He rolled his head away from her, managing to give his fingers a small twitch to show her he could still move. He shut his optics off for a brief bit, picking through the memories of the past century he had been alive. The explosion, the radiation, it should have killed everything. But then it dawned upon him. He killed the Earth he longed for all of those years. If he could have frowned, he would have. Allowing his optics to come back online, he realized she survived his mistake. She was the last human alive, he didn't kill her.

He tried to speak once more, but his body wouldn't allow it, and he was left with a dull beeping noise from his throat. He was more damaged then he had thought.

"Be still, Feather," she murmured. Feather? Is that what she named him? He knew his name was certainly not Feather, but it was too long her simple mind to comprehend it. So, he did as he was told, watching her.

Chapter 6 by Bread Neko



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When he was fully repaired he reactivated his optics again to look at his new frame, it was an ornate body with engravings of gold and silver with fluttery light designs of feathers caught in the wind the first words he'd spoke in so long were a bit unceremonious "Its a bit over done don't you think?"

giving him a slight smile "How did i know you wouldn't like it?" after a deep breath seeming nervous she extended her hand, his data told him that this was human greeting a handshake "My name is Cait, you're welcome."

Chapter 7 by that one ginger



The two talked for what seemed to be an unbearable eternity to Cait, most of their conversations being questions from the robot. "Feather, that is what you call me, correct?" the android questioned. "yea, i thought it fits you" replied Cait. They started talking again, but this time Cait felt better talking to Feather.

After a while, Cait had gone to sleep on a makeshift bed from old clothes she found lying near the chamber. Feather just sat there, thinking about how Cait predicted the end. Gathering all his courage, he woke up Cait to ask. "Cait, Cait" After a bit she woke up, annoyed why Feather woke her up after she almost forgot what sleep felt like. "what" said Cait groggily. "How are you here?" Feather asked uncomfortably. "what?" Cait sounding more confused than tired. "How is it that you are alive?" questioned feather more specifically.

Cait remembered faintly in her classroom before the wasteland hearing a joke about the end of the world. being a smart kid she brushed the thought off and later went home to see her father. When she entered, she couldn't find him. A couple minutes passed and Cait was getting a bit worried. But to her relief, she heard her father in the basement. she went down to check him but found him leaning against he wall, mumbling to himself. "It's here, it's here" Disregarding his words, she focused on a big cold pod in the middle of the room. "uh dad? whats that?" but before he could reply, there was a distant boom. "DAD, Whats happening?!" with all these unanswered questions, he only told her this, "Just... Just be ready for when you get out" her father the shoved her into the pod and started the freezing sequence. As the the pod slowly closed he

heard her father realize "Idad! I left her outside" Cait knew that name, that was her mother the father quickly rushed out the hol boom

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Cait snapped back to reality, tears in her eyes. "I need some fresh air" she blurted out. "But all the air on this planet is polluted" replied Feather. But Cait disregarded his words, and ran outside.

Chapter 8 by Carter Collins



Outside she suffocated on the unbreathable air of her father's invention. What he had created to kill them all would now come around to kill the only thing he had saved. Why me? I should be dead; I don't deserve life! Cait could feel her final breaths coming as the toxic air filled her lungs. Screw you dad, you left me alone again. At that moment Feather came out and grabbed her pulling her back into an oxygen filled room.

"Cait, don't leave me alone here. I'm afraid. Will I even be real once you're gone? I am after all an augment of human invention. I need you or I fear I will cease to exist."

"What are you Feather? Why are you here anyway?"

"Your father programed me to conquer. I was made to kill, but he made me too perfect. I killed everyone, except you."

Cait was furious, "You're a fuckin bastard! You ruined everything!"

She was hitting Feathers sold metal exterior. "But Cait, it is what I was designed to do. Why would I question my purpose when it is all I know?"

And then Cait realized, she wasn't mad at Feather she was mad at her dad. He created this poor thing that only understood killing. Feather was in more pain than she was, forever misunderstood. "Feather, I'm sorry. We're both at the misfortune of my father. One the misfortune of his love and the other of his hate. I suppose it was natural we'd be the last ones left. Whatever happens let's just get along as a joke to all of this chaos he created."

"Cait I would like nothing better"

So the two opposing forces were to live on until Cait would eventually die, and then maybe

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